The Good-Fellows Counsel: Or, The Bad Husbands Recantation

Proving by Arguments both Just and fit, That he which spends least money has most wit. To the Tune of, Tan Tivye.





I had no more wit, but was tred under feet,
and all was for want of money,
I dayly did walk in the fear of a Wart,
and all, &c.
But now i inrefolded to be more wife,
And early each morning I mean for to rife,
There's none for a finggard that thall me diffile,
when I have no want of money.

I was fuch a daudge, that it made me to grudge, because I had got no money,
An each mans occasions I so, it was to trudge, because I had got no money.
But note in resolved i'le do so no more,
The drinkno strong Ale upon the old score,
The drinkno strong Ale upon the pool,
when I da have no want of money.

I was such a theift, that I ceuld not make thist and all was, &c.
I was ready to hive my head in a clift, and all, &c.
But now i'm resolved my trade for to mend, I to work and get money to keep and to spend, and then I am fure my foes will me befriend,

I was like a Fool, that's feat unto School, and all, &c.
And every vile fellow my estions did rule, and all, &c.
But nowi'm resolved I will mend my trade, I be get as good cloaths as I can get made,

when I have no, &c.

And then I half be a borny bonny Blade, when I have no want of money.

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Et when I wis pooz, and habnot a floze, of that which we use to call money. Then all my proud Beighbours would pass by my That will make me to drink, the fpending my coin. because they knew I had no money. 3!e warrant you thep'd never ask me to go, To brink a firong pot because they did know, 937 purfe and my credit was grown very low, for want of this raskally money.

Then all my acquaintance my perfon oid flight, and all was for want of this money, e foine with held from me that inhich was my right for I with my peighbours fo well will agree? because they knew I had no money. Let me go, let me come, there was no man would When I try o to be truffed I never could fpeed But all mp friends fail'd at the time ef mp nced, because they, &c.

Row all my bear friends be adviced by me, all you that have wanted this money, Dblerbe but rich people they are not fo free, because they do love to get money. though presant you be all the whilst that they dine Pou'l find them as free as a hungry Swine, Then i le not be lavish of that which is mine, and I shall have plenty of money.

Hoz a Rigardly gallant fle not be a flabe, that is not the way to get money, Their cloaths are fogay they are forced to crave. and to pinch the poor Labourers money. These needy young Gallants they are not for me, Pour ordinary people are al ways most free, And 'tis better to work for a Farmer can be, for then a mans fure of his money.

From a paunch belly o Bottils I am to refrain, if ever I mean to get money, For the both my purfe and my credit will tain, in making me fpend all my money.

She'l ask me to eat when the thinks I have din't. De of some falt bit the will put me in mind. that she might be taking my money.

With a Dick-pocket longer I am not to deal. if ever I mean to get money, For they have broke more than over they? heal. in cheating poor men of their money. I never will give to a counsel a fee, An Atomy hall ne'r take a penny of me, when I have got plenty of money.

All royfering blaves I do mean to forfake, if e're I intend to get money, They'l tempt me to Maeffle and cubgels at wake and cause me to fpend all my money. Belle ling, and we bance, and we fuddle about. And when we are in we can never get out, Until we have giben our pockets the rout, but that's not the way to get money.

But here comes a dinger that's house then the rentil that will tempt a youngman to fpend money, A beautiful Whose when the's handlomly osek. will quickly confume a mans money. But all fuch decoys I intend for to thun,. And honester ways I do mean for to run, Or citoi thall raise in the face of the Sun, when I have got plenty of money.

Ale bup me a boufe, and t le bup me fome Land, when I have got plenty of money, And I will keep fervants hall be at command, when I have got, &c. And after all this I will get a rich wife, For A thall be free from care and from Artice, And I shall live richip all days of my life, when I have got plenty of money.

FINIS.S.